

A

REVIEW

OF THE

STATE

OF THE

BRITISH NATION.

Thursday, April 29. 1708.

I Am still upon the Subject of *Review* always magnify'd the French, Mis-representations, I'll have *says a third*; Away with him, *says Dr.* done with them presently; I *B——*, and into the Fire goes the have been telling you how far poor Paper. Out, Villain, *says a rash* they have been Instrumental to bring but honest Man, before he reads another on this vile Attempt of a French In- Line; what, vindicate the French King? vasion, but we must do Justice, and Has he not set up a Pretender? Has he vindicate the Reputation even of our not affronted the QUEEN? Has he not worst Enemies; nay, I'll venture your been our profess'd and Popish Enemy upon all Occasions? — What, vindicate Indignation for once, so far as to tell the French King? He deserves to be cut you, I must vindicate the French *into Atoms*, *says wonderful Mr. —*, King. and thus ye go on.

There's a Rogue, my Lord, says one; there's a Jacobite, *says another*; the

Why

Why for all this, I must vindicate the *French King*—Nay for all your Anger, let me tell you, her Majesty Her Self has vindicated the *French King* in the very same Manner—Now pray observe it, you that usually condemn before you hear—You are mistaken, if you think, I vindicate the *French King* in his Methods of making this War, his erecting the Pretender after he has recognized King *William*, his insulting her Majesty, and his breaking Faith in the Case of the Treaty of Partition, in the Beginning this War, or in any of the Allegations above—But I cannot but vindicate the *French King* from the Folly and Rashness of this Enterprise in *Scotland*; and this is what the **QUEEN** has done in her Speech to the Parliament, where her Majesty is pleas'd to tell the Nation, that this Attempt was not like the *French King*, that it must needs be, that some of her Subjects had strangely misrepresented our Affairs——That he should make an Attempt so wide from his usual Precautions.

And here therefore I must take leave to tell our Friends, that we are Debtors to their marvellous Kindness, like *Hushai*, they have confounded the Counsel of their own *Achitophel*, for they have drawn in the King of *France* to an Attempt that could not but miscarry.

It is clear from all the Circumstances, and from all our Intelligence from abroad, that the *French King* was perfectly dragged into this Affair by the Importunity of this Party, I mean by

the Importunity of their absurd Suggestions about our naked Condition in *Scotland*, and Impossibility of supplying Forces, our Weakness at Sea, and the Impossibility of making ready any Number of Ships in Time, our Weakness in general by the Stagnation of our Funds, Scarcity of Money and Ruin of our Trade, and above all the Impossibility of exerting the Strength we had, by the Disaffection of our People; that all *Scotland* long'd for their new Lord, that the *Presbyterians* were disgusted at the Union, and their Uneasiness reach'd to that Height, that they were ready to close with any that would deliver them from it, and in short, that all *Scotland* was at their Devotion.

Nothing, but the Force of such Delusions as these, could be capable of drawing in a Prince so wary, so politick, and so clear-sighted as the *French*; and therefore it is the most natural Thing in the World to judge, that this has been the Occasion of it all, and the Violence of these Arguments upon the King of *France*'s Inclination appears in the strict Limitations in the *French Orders* to their Admirals, that they should land no where but at *Edinburgh*, that is, the Ports pointing at *Edinburgh*, as if he had let us know, he was prevail'd on to put this Test upon their Importunities, that if what they said was true, and it appear'd so, by the Capital City declaring, he would venture upon their Assertions, and send a small Force to assist them in making the Defection they offer'd; but that for attempting in other Places, which must be making a War.

War in Scotland at his own Expence, he would not do it on such Assurances. — And this is a plain Vindication of the French King, and proves, that he had no great Faith in the Design, or in the Assurances given him; else what should have hindred, but that Monsieur Fourbin might have landed his Troops, after Sir Geo. Bing was gone up into Leith Road; from whence had the French gone into Murray-Firth or Cromarty, the English could never have reach'd them, till they might have landed all their Troops, Stores, Ammunition, &c. and have been at Sea again, in order to their Return.

Nor can we be sufficiently thankful to our Beloved High-Flying Friends, for having thus on all Occasions precipitated their Party into almost all the Mistakes they have committed, and now again once more deluding them with false Hopes, and led them by false Lights into Steps destructive to their true Interest.

To all possible Honour and Glory of High-Church in England be it spoken; this has been their constant Method, and the Success has answer'd accordingly, to our extraordinary Deliverance, when our own Policy and Strength could not have sav'd us. Thus they did by King Charles II. which unravell'd all the Popish Plot; thus they did by King James, which drove him headlong into Abandonment, and laid the first Stone of the Revolution; thus they did in that Reign, which drove them headlong out of the Court; thus in the Occasional Bill, which made the Nation abhor them in the next Election, as I hinted

at large before; and thus they have done now, which has tended to giving an early Shock to the hopeful Prospect of the French Affairs, and put us in Expectation of better Success in the Process of this Summer, than we had before.

And indeed none but our High Flyers are qualify'd for this Kind of Work; no Men are so exquisitely accomplish'd in the Art of Misrepresentation as they; and tho' indeed the expected De'usions have rather reverted upon themselves, and affected their own Cause; yet we must own them Men of Art, and doubtless they laid the Plot right, and they are the best under-hand Friends the Government has, for they always do our Work to our Hand; no Men in the World could cheat the King of France but those; the King of France, like other Men, for he is but a Man, is soonest deceived by the double Faces of his Friends; open Enemies cannot so easily delude; and if he has given Ear to those who have made such loud Pretences to his Service, he is but like all the World, who are generally gull'd by the Misrepresentations of Things, not by the plain and downright Articles of Force and Opposition.

All I can blame the French King's Politicks for in this, is, That he should know them no better; I am apt to think, he could not be so ignorant of their Character, and that they not only cheated King James, to whom they promised absolute Subjection, but that they have cheated all that ever had to do with them, since they were a Party, and will continue to do so to the End of their being a Party. But of this hereafter.

A D V E R.

ADVERTISEMENT.

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A New Description of the World, delineating *Europe, Asia, Africa, and America*; with a Map and Tables of the Empires, Kingdoms, Provinces, and Cities therein, together with a Chronological and Historical Account of the Emperors, Kings, Princes, Governments, Religion, Languages, Customs, Commodities, Revolutions, and Rarities thereof. By *H. Curson, Gent.* Sold by *John Morphew*, near Stationers-Hall.

A Famous Lithontriptick Electuary, compounded of Chymical Preparations, and peculiarly specified not only to cure a Fit of the Stone and Gravel; but also to destroy and eradicate the very Essence, or cause thereof, so as that it will not return again; It infallibly breaks and dissolves the hardest Stone in the Kidnies or Bladder, to a Miracle, brings it, with Gravel, Sand and Slime, easily and visibly away with Urine; gives perfect ease in a Minute, in the most torturing Pains of that Distemper, to Admiration; instantly removes all Stoppage, Heat, and Sharpness of Urine, cleanses the passages of the stony calculous matter, which by lodging therein, produces the Stone, and so absolutely performs an effectual perfect Cure, with such ease and safety, and so soon, that one would be apt to think it was done by immediate Divine Assistance: In a thousand Experiments it has not been known to fail. Is sold only at Mr. Spooner's at the Golden half Moon in Buckle-street Goodman's Fields, near White Chappel, at 3 s. a Pot with Directions.

THE famous GOUT ANTIDOTE, that by Bathing only has lately cured so many Persons afflicted with the most violent Raging Pains of the Gout and Rheumatism, restoring them to Compleat and perfect Ease to a miracle, (as will be attested at Mr. Allcrafts, one of the Places of Sale) and that hath been experienc'd by thousands who have been cured by it, to be the only Remedy capable to give present Relief in the utmost Extremity, or almost distracting Torturing Pains of the Gout and Rheumatism, when all other means have been used in vain: It most infallibly takes away all manner of Pain in less than half an Hours time to admiration; and not only takes off a Fit for the present, but also prevents it returning again, and most certainly keeps the Gout from the Stomach. Is Sold only at Mr. Allcraft's a Toy-Shop, at

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BARTLETT's Inventions for the Cure of Ruptures, which have gain'd so Universal Esteem, are now, yet farther Improv'd to so great a Nicety, that one of his Steel Spring Trusses of the largest Size, seldom Exceeds 4 ounces in Weight, and one of the smallest rarely exceeds a quarter of an Ounce, and are so well adapted to the shapes of human Bodies, that they are extraordinary easy even to Infants of a Day Old, and Intirely keep up the Ruptures of what Bigness soever. Also divers Instruments to help the Weak and Crooked. By *P. Bartlett* at the Golden Ball by the Ship Tavern in Prescot Street in Goodmans Fields, London.

NOTE, He forges and finishes his Trusses himself, by which means he daily Improves his Inventions.

I Thomas Pritchard, at the Saracens-Head in Little Carter Lane, near St. Paul's, London, having a Son who had a very bad Rupture, and applying to Mr. Bartlett, at the Golden Ball in Prescot-street in Goodman's Fields, London, He perform'd the Cure in four Days to my great Surprise, and my Son has remain'd well ever since.

This is to give Notice, that *I Richard Baker*, of Lawrence-Polney's Lane, Cannonstreet, London, having had a Rupture for about fifty Years; at last I apply'd my self to the late Mr. Christopher Bartlett, at the Golden-Ball by the Tavern in Prescot-street in Goodman's Fields; who, by his ingenious Invention of Spring-Trusses and Rupture Spirits, with the Blessing of GOD, made a perfect Cure in about eight Months, and I have been perfectly well ever since, which is about four or five Years.

NOTE, His Son *P. Bartlett* lives at the same Place as above-mention'd, and carries on the same Business, as his Father did; having been by him thoroughly Educated therein.

